

shannonwright

maps of tacit

fig. 1 absentee

fig. 2 within the quilt of demand

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fig. 5 flask welder

fig. 6 dirty facade

fig. 7 heavy crown

fig. 8 noise

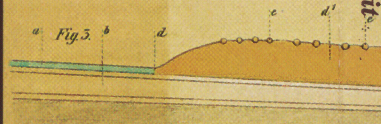
fig. 9 the hover is ajar

fig. 10 regulation scorer

fig. 11 emberdays

fig. 12 pay no mind

Fig. 2.



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fig. 1 absentee

mend the sea on this floating tin can
on the branch I bend
this swollen page is a yawning friend
through the straw I stem
reframe and cut this, ailing theme
in the lenses I tame
how can I conceal this woven outline
how can I fray from this lane of you

fig. 2 within the quilt of demand

what could hinder this haste
calm strewn the isle in this tattered grain
in all this muzzled distaste
I brush the vial hoping to misplace
cover me with soil and tread
drape me flames this frock of disdain
atop this sunken ravine pull out the slate
from under me
this kingdom in the quilt of demand
forces the conquer of the plan.

fig. 3 fences of pales

this drone you sound alarmingly meek
is inside my head and plummets my bed
it rallies and summons me in my sleep
the sun is groggy and upon your plate
arms do fumble they're out of their frame
luster has moved and opted your space
when you call a caddy
I'll be the kind you use
the sagas pose their levee
that's the kind that floats to you
and after all I idle to carry on
the clocks married the dated
operas sails salutes
the planks are calm with boredom
it's the kind you tend to coo
every gala's a blanket in flight

and I'm the kind you use
and you with all of your ready is a horror
the recital is staged and ready to recite
stating the flaws and running you wild
but I'll be any stable you like
the radius is starting to stumble and fright
the loveliest station is wailing from sight
but I am ready to part from you

fig. 4 ribbons of you

these bloated veins have climbed
hillsides and airlines
looking for a limb to reside
this eager scheme has turned
lathered up your bottled smile
but the notice passes the tether by
in storms the coils do fail.
and I will paw for air
you buckle and stir
my brittle hand
o' this empty glance of you
folds only to consume
how they fray away
these ribbons of you

fig. 5 flask welder

long before this deserted map
you use to dim the light
the person you show one use to believe
the facet has blurred the link
you boil the greatest of lakes
you lid the envelope of monsoon
your mar hushes my frame
you lid the envelope of monsoon
your gilded eye
your sharpened speech
you use to lend the light
a flask welder
your jaunty trade
you use to pry the weight

fig. 6 dirty facade

this background is so vague
this falter much too strong
a slew of reluctance
makes the focus warble on
for every laden vein
is a grim pail of prey
the true are open
they wrestle with this state
what a dirty facade
the coming of an ugly file
every guide is ill-timed
purely lit for the lofty kind
what a dirty facade
the coming of an idle qualm
and everyone is so still
no one ever is pure

fig. 7 heavy crown

fig. 8 noise

doldrums badger the hum
flapping about for everyone
these limbs they do ring
stagger with frugal means
hector pillars within
choking the laughter thin
this checkered timely place
your babble swells the complaint
carry the cost
but what will turn this noise down

fig. 9 the hover is ajar

the hover is ajar
my worth has fled
be certain of this empty tray
do we maintain there is no one
for me to ring
this stale sight of you
your spotted eyes
they're soiled through
these fragments I skew

fig. 10 regulation scorer

fig. 11 emberdays

so stark is this burrow
so void is this volley
so bare is this vessel
these emberdays have grown grey
so vague is this refuge
so wide is this pattern
so clean is this tassel
these emberdays have grown grey

fig. 12 pay no mind

I'm the bagpipe that is bursting
I'm the shuffleboard at night
your eyes they swim like oceans
every word is a lovely rhyme
you're sporadic and so lovely
every room is so alive
I'm laughter and a fake
my bulb is an ugly shrine
pay no mind to me
I cannot show love

songs by shannonwright

songs 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, 10, 11 recorded at
zero return alabama, engineered by jim
marrer, mixed by jim marrer and
shannonwright

songs 2, 4, 8, 12 recorded at chase park
transduction athens, engineered by steve
albini, mixed by steve albini and
shannonwright.

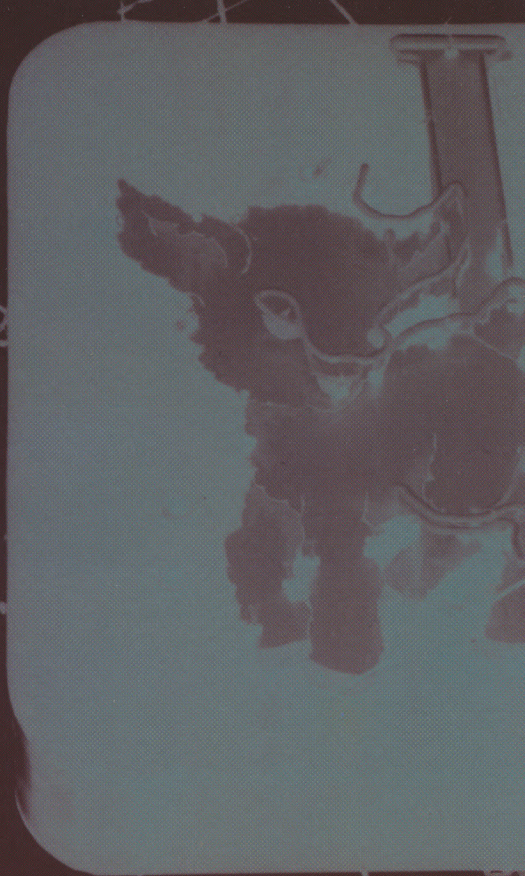
song 6 recorded at home at hobo manor
by andy baker

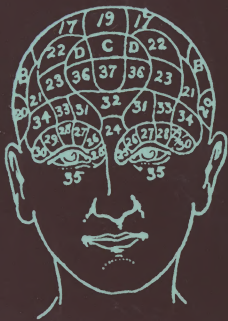
players: shannonwright—guitar, piano,
drums, bass, hammond, wuritzer,
harmonium, noises, vocal
brian teasley—drums, tracks 2, 4, 5
andy baker—bass, track 2

thanks to: everyone's touch and go/
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